

free will and with more meaning than I am accustomed to hearing.

It is an inherent American trait to look at the courts to vindicate one's rights. With God's grace, it shall always be so. But it is neither law nor courts that shall secure our future.

"Liberty," said Learned Hand, "lies in the hearts of men and women; when it dies there, no constitution, no law, no court can save it; no constitution, no law, no court can even do much to help it."

So although I have much to learn about judging, it seems to me that Curtis Bok was right when he said of his own judicial experience "... there still remains a mystery ... that defies analysis."

"Perhaps," wrote Judge Bok, "it would be better to say that a judge's cases take hold of him and pull things out of him, and that it is his business to be sure to keep the proper supplies on hand, so far as he can be the master of that."

If "the proper supplies," or at least a portion of them, are integrity and hard work, compassion and common sense, an abiding respect for the dignity of the individual and the value of community—then, to the extent I start today with those "supplies," it is because of the people in this room and the Vermont we love.

And it is because of one who is not here, nor ever could be the seven other times his son took the oath of office in this historic chamber.

More than four decades ago, a young father took his son to Hand's Cove on Lake Champlain for a day of duck hunting.

But the father soon understood that of his son a hunter he could not make.

So he turned the day into a history lesson, for Hand's Cove is where Ethan Allen and the Green Mountain Boys gathered before their raid on Fort Ticonderoga in the early morning of May 1775.

From the father's description of the events sprang a boy's interest in history and the individuals and ideas that shape it.

Many years later—when the boy was much older than the father had been on that day—his interest in law led him to Learned Hand.

And to the realization, which somehow seemed fitting, that Hand's Cove was the home of—indeed had been named for—the Vermont ancestors of the great judge.

Logic tells me that there is no connection in the coincidence of a place from which sprang the beginning of this state, and the family of a remarkable jurist, and a father's gift to his son.

But my heart tells me otherwise.

And I believe in the "restless wisdom of the heart."

And I believe, too, in the wisdom of the poet who says to each of us—a chief justice no less than the child who even now gazes out a window, perhaps on Leonard Street: "We see but what we have the gift of seeing"; to this life, "What we bring, we find."●

TRIBUTE TO THOMAS, SHEILA, AND STACEY THOMSON ON BEING NAMED NEW HAMPSHIRE'S OUTSTANDING TREE FARMERS OF 1997

● Mr. SMITH. Mr. President, I rise today to congratulate Tom Thomson, his wife Sheila, and their son Stacey, on being named New Hampshire's 1997 Outstanding Tree Farmers of the year. Tom first purchased his own wood lot at the age of 11 with his two older brothers. Today, Tom and his family manage about 2,500 acres of forest in New Hampshire and Vermont.

Stacey, Tom, and Tom's father, former Gov. Mel Thomson Jr., constitute three generations of New Hampshire tree farmers. Tom's tree farm is an example of a multipurpose forest with a diverse landscape. In addition to enhancing wildlife habitat, Tom has also increased recreational opportunities in the forest, opened vistas and taken care of the protection of water quality. He received a prestigious annual award by the New Hampshire Fish and Game Department and the University of New Hampshire Cooperative Extension in 1994, when his 1,060 acre tract in Orford, NH, became designated as a wildlife stewardship area.

Tom is known by many for his adoption of more sustainable forestry practices, and encouragement of his neighbors to do the same. He gives tree farm tours each year to school children, New Hampshire's Timberland Owners Association Board Members, conservation groups, Audubon groups and New England wildflower groups. Most recently, he had also had visitors from Eastern and Central Europe and South America. Tom also works with the New Hampshire Board of Licensure for Foresters, the New Hampshire Current Use Advisory Board, the New Hampshire Ecological Reserve System Steering Committee and the New Hampshire Forest Stewardship Committee. His enthusiasm and outstanding commitment to his work has a very important impact on the future of New Hampshire's beautiful woods.

I have known Tom and his family for many years. They are hard-working, dedicated farmers who embody the true spirit of New Hampshire. Tom's commitments to preservation and forest education are exemplary. I warmly congratulate Tom, Sheila, and Stacey for their outstanding accomplishment and well-deserved honor.●

TRIBUTE TO THE OLD TOWN MARCHING BAND

● Ms. SNOWE. Mr. President, I rise today to honor the Old Town Marching Band of Old Town, ME.

The band made the entire State of Maine proud with its extraordinary performance in the 1997 Inaugural Parade. Countless hours of practice and preparation go into such an effort, and the students' dedication to excellence was obvious and stood as a wonderful tribute to the late Old Town Superintendent of Schools, Dr. John Grady.

I was approached early last year by Dr. Grady, who shared with me his dream of having the Old Town Marching Band represent Maine at this year's inaugural parade. Sadly, Dr. Grady passed away, but his dream lived on in the hearts of bandmembers and the Old Town community. Old Town was one of more than 400 groups seeking to perform in the parade—only 23 were selected, and of those only 9 were high school bands.

Old Town's participation in the 1997 Inaugural Parade is the latest of a long

list of accomplishments. The band is nationally recognized, having won numerous awards including first place at the 1994 Saint Anselm College New England Jazz Festival, the Jazz Ensemble Grand Champions at the 1996 Orlando Musicfest, and an award-winning appearance at the 1995 Cherry Blossom parade in Washington, DC.

Mr. President, this band represents the very best characteristics of America's young people. Band members set a goal of excellence and worked hard to achieve it, and I believe their efforts should be highlighted. In an era of conflicting and often dubious influences for young men and women, and in a time when negative stories abound in the media, our children should have positive examples to follow. That is why we should shine a spotlight on groups like the Old Town Marching Band, which represent the finest qualities and aspirations of America's youth. I salute the band as well as its director, Jeffrey Priest, for showing young people what can be accomplished through hard work and commitment.

In closing, I would once again like to thank the Old Town Marching Band for their tremendous contribution to the 1997 inaugural parade, and for making Old Town and the State of Maine very proud.●

TRIBUTE TO REYNALDO MARTINEZ

● Mr. REID. Mr. President, I rise today to pay tribute to my friend and chief of staff, Reynaldo Martinez. Rey has recently been chosen for the Community Hero Award by the National Conference of Christians and Jews, and I am proud of him for receiving this well-deserved honor.

I have known Rey since I was a boy. He and I have worked side by side since he ran my first campaign and got me as elected student body president of Basic High School in 1956. Since then, he has been my adviser, campaign manager, and chief of staff. In addition to helping take me from assemblyman, to lieutenant governor, to the U.S. Senate, he has had many other titles during his life, including teacher, lobbyist, coach, education advocate, and husband. To me, Rey is both a valued friend and a trusted adviser. To his country and the State of Nevada, he is a dedicated public servant and a tireless fighter.

In his boyhood days, Rey was a great baseball player who led his high school team to numerous victories. This left-handed pitcher played a leading role in Basic High's multiple State championships, as well as its championship of the California Interscholastic Federation. In short, our tiny school in Nevada was so good, we beat all of the usually dominant California schools.

Rey's baseball talents led him to Arizona State University, where, in addition to his efforts on the field, he earned a degree in teaching. After graduation, Rey returned to Nevada to